

7

S E L E C T
H Y M N S,
O N

Religious Subjects,

TAKEN FROM

DAVID'S PSALMS,

AND OTHER

PASSAGES of HOLY SCRIPTURE,

A N D

Adapted for GENERAL USE.

*I will sing with the Spirit, and I will sing with the
Understanding also.* ST. PAUL.

The THIRD EDITION,



L E W E S:

PRINTED BY WILLIAM LEE,
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Cliffe, Lewes, 1778.



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T H E
P R E F A C E.

THE design of publishing this small Collection of HYMNS, is to furnish those who have not a larger or a better, with some variety of sentiments and of expressions suited to the pleasing Duty of singing to the praise of God. The Hymns are the compositions of several worthy persons, well known and deservedly esteemed for dedicating their poetical talents to the service of the Sanctuary. The common Version of *David's* Psalms, both old and new, make no part of this collection. Select portions out of them have been often published, and among others, one not many years ago, for the use of the neighbourhood of *Lewes*. The present

may be looked on as additional to those Collections; and is indeed intended to furnish many subjects, extremely proper for a Christian Worshipper to employ his thoughts about, which those several Collections, and the Versions from which they were made, are deficient in.

The Subjects of the following H Y M N S are chiefly Christian, and all of universal concern. They may be used with pleasure and improvement, in public or in private; changing only the words *I* and *me*, *we* and *us*, *my* and *our*, &c. as occasion require. Particular care hath been taken that all the expressions should be general, and that no particular Phrases (the Shibboleth of party) should be admitted; and that on this head no reasonable ground of offence should be given to any Believer in the Christian Revelation and its primary and fundamental truths. The being, perfections, and providence of God; the life, death

The P R E F A C E.

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death, resurrection, ascension and glorious Kingdom of Jesus Christ; the mortality of Man, and the infinitely important concerns of our future being.—These, and the consequences which naturally flow from them, are the Subjects sung in these Hymns, and they must be allowed to be of universal concern.

The Language, it is hoped will appear suitable to the subject, clear, solemn, and manly; free from the no-meaning rant, or extravagant flights of Enthusiasm on the one hand, and yet on the other hand, not so low, flat and unanimated, as to disgust persons of discernment and taste.

It was thought proper to accompany these Hymns with a few select Tunes. They were chosen from many others, perhaps equally good, partly because they are not very common, and partly on account of the agreeableness of their melody, fullness of harmony, and ease of

modulation. However, it is left as a matter of choice to every person, or Society of Singers, whether they will use these few Tunes, or any others they may be already in possession of.

In a word, the sole motives of making this Collection public, was the hopes of administering to the pleasure and improvement of those who delight in this most agreeable part of Christian worship: and if that be in any degree obtained, the little labour bestowed therein will be amply compensated.

SELECT



S E L E C T
H Y M N S.

1. *A Morning* HYMN, *Tune 9. or 12.*
BISHOP KENN.

1  WAKE my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth and early rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Redeem thy mispent time that's past,
Live this day as if 'twere thy last ;
Thy talents to improve take care,
For the Great Day thyself prepare.

3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear ;
For God's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy works, and ways
4 Wake

8 SELECT HYMNS.

- 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the Angels bear thy part;
Who all night long unwearied sing,
High glory to the eternal King.
- 5 Glory to thee who safe has kept,
And has refresh'd me while I slept:
Grant, Lord, when I from Death may wake,
I may of endless life partake.
- 6 Lord, I to thee my vows renew,
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard the fountains of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.
- 7 Direct, controul, suggest this day
All I design to do or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole *Glory* may unite.

2. A HYMN of Gratitude to God. Tune 2,
or 20. ADDISON.

1 **W**HEN all thy mercies, O! my God!
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love and praise.

2 Un-

SELECT HYMNS. 9

- 2 Unnumber'd comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceiv'd,
From whom those comforts flow'd.
- 3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts,
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a chearful heart,
Which tastes those gifts with joy.
- 4 Thro' ev'ry period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.
- 5 When nature fails, and day and night
Divide thy works no more
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.
- 6 Thro' all Eternity to thee,
A joyful song I'll raise;
But O! Eternity's too short,
To utter *all* thy praise.

10 SELECT HYMNS.

HYMN 3. *Morning Worship.* Tune 2.
Psa. 5. Dr. WATTS.

1 LORD, in the morning thou shalt hear,
My voice ascending high;
To thee will I direct my pray'r,
To thee lift up mine eye.

2 Up to the hills where Christ is gone,
To plead for all his Saints,
Presenting at his Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.

3 Thou art a God before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,
Nor dwell at thy right hand.

4 But to thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies there;
I will frequent thine holy court,
And worship in thy fear.

5 O may thy spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness!
Make ev'ry path of duty strait
And plain before my face.

SELECT HYMNS. 11

- 6 The men that love and fear thy name
 Shall see their hopes fulfill'd ;
 The mighty God shall compass them,
 With favour as a shield.

HYMN 4. *The invifible Creator feen in his Works. Tune 14, or 9. Pf. 19. Addifon.*

- 1 **T**HE spacious firmament on high,
 And all the blue etherial Sky,
 And fangled Heavens a fhining frame,
 Their great Original proclaim.
- 2 The unweary'd fun, from day to day,
 Does his Creator's power difplay,
 And publifhes to every land
 The work of an Almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the evening fhades prevail,
 The moon takes up the wond'rous tale,
 And nightly to the lift'ning earth,
 Repeats the ftory of her birth.
- 4 Whilft all the ftars that round her burn,
 And all the planets in their turn,
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And fpread the truth from pole to pole.

5 What.

12 SELECT HYMNS.

5 What tho', in solemn silence, all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball ;
What tho', nor real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found ;

6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice ;
For ever singing as they shine,
The hand that made us is divine.

HYMN 5. *The Majesty and Glory of God.*
Tune 14, 9 or 12. Ps. 104.

1 **D**O thou, my soul, in sacred lays,
Attempt the great Creator's praise :
But O ! what tongue can speak his fame !
What mortal verse can reach the theme !

2 Enthron'd amidst the radiant spheres,
He, glory like a garment wears :
To form a robe of light divine,
Ten thousand suns around him shine,

3 Before his throne a glitt'ring band,
Of Seraphims and Angels stand ;
Etherial spirits, who in flight,
Outwing the active rays of light.

4 To God all nature owes its birth :
He form'd this pond'rous globe of earth;
He rais'd the glorious arch on high,
And floor'd it with the azure sky.

5 In all our Maker's grand designs,
Omnipotence and wisdom shines ;
His works thro' all this wondrous frame,
Bear the great impress of his name.

6 Rais'd on Devotion's lofty wing,
Do thou, my soul, his glories sing ;
And let his praise employ thy tongue,
Till list'ning worlds applaud the song.

HYMN 6. *God's Sovereignty and Goodness.*
Tune 13. Ps. viii. Dr. WATTS.

1 **O**LORD our heavenly king,
Thy name is all divine ;
Thy glories round the earth are spread,
And o'er the Heaven they shine.

2 When to thy works on high,
I raise my wond'ring eyes,
And see the moon compleat in light,
Adorn the darksome skies.

B

3 When

14 SELECT HYMNS.

3 When I survey the stars,
In all their shining forms ;
Lord, what is man, that worthless Thing,
Akin to dust and worms !

4 Lord, what is worthless man,
That thou should'st love him so !
Next to thine angels is he plac'd,
And Lord of all below.

5 How rich thy bounties are,
And wondrous are thy ways ;
Of dust and worms thy pow'r can raise
A monument of praise.

HYMN 7. *God's Sovereign Dominion. Tune 8.*
Isaiah xxvi.

1 **A**LMIGHTY God ! thy powerful word,
From nothing all things brought ;
Earth, seas, and skies, by thee their Lord,
With skill divine were wrought.

2 By thee preserv'd, the whole remains,
A proof of power divine ;
And all that this great *all* contains,
By sovereign right is thine.

3 Thou

SELECT HYMNS. 15

- 3 Thou over all art Lord supreme,
All else from thee derive ;
No Being can dispute this claim,
Or independent live.
- 4 To thee, our Lord, we therefore bow,
To thee our *all* resign ;
Entire to thee ourselves we vow,
For we are wholly thine.
- 5 To thee, and thee alone we'll live,
From other Lords withdrawn ;
No more to idols homage give,
Nor think ourselves our own.
- 6 Accept what now without reserve,
We to thy will resign ;
And let thy mighty grace preserve
And perfect what is thine.

HYMN 8. *The Wisdom of God in his Works.*
Tune 20, 8 or 5. Ps. cxi. DR. WATTS.

- 1 **S**ONGS of immortal praise belong,
To our Almighty God ;
He has our heart, and he our tongue
To spread his name abroad.

16 SELECT HYMNS.

- 2 How great the works his hand has wrought,
How glorious in our fight !
And men in every age have fought
His wonders with delight.
- 3 How most exact is nature's frame !
How wise th' eternal mind !
His counsels never change the scheme,
That his first thoughts design'd.
- 4 When he redeem'd his chosen sons,
He fix'd his cov'nant sure :
The orders which his lips pronounce,
To endless years endure.
- 5 Nature, and time, and earth and skies,
Thy heavenly skill proclaim ;
What shall we do to make us wise ?
But learn to read thy name.
- 6 To fear thy power, to trust thy grace,
Is our divinest skill ;
And he's the wisest of our race,
That best obeys thy will.

SELECT HYMNS. 17

HYMN 9. *Praise to God for his Works.*

Tune 16. Ps. cxxxvi. Dr. WATTS.

1 **G**IVE thanks to God most high,
Jehovah heavenly king;

And let the spacious earth,

His works and 'glories sing;

Thy power and grace

Are still the same,

And let thy name

Have endless praise.

2 How mighty is thy hand !

What wonders hast thou done !

Who form'd the earth and seas,

And spread the heavens alone :

Thy mercy, Lord

Shall still endure,

And ever sure

Abides thy word.

3 Thy wisdom fram'd the sun,

To crown the day with light ;

The moon and twinkling stars

To cheer the darksome night :

18 SELECT HYMNS.

Thy power and grace
Are still the same
And let thy name
Have endless praise.

- 4 Thine only Son is sent
To save us from our woe,
From satan, sin, and death,
And every hurtful foe ;

Thy mercy Lord
Shall still endure,
And ever sure
Abides thy word.

HYMN 10. *God's Government, his Church's
Joy. Tune 17. Isaiah lii. V. 7.*
Dr. DODDRIDGE.

- 1 **Y**E subjects of the Lord, proclaim
The royal honours of his name;
Jehovah reigns, be all your song;
'Tis he thy God, O Sion reigns;
Prepare thy most harmonious strains,
Glad Hallelujahs to prolong.

2 Ye

SELECT HYMNS. 19

2. Ye princes boast no more your crowns,
But lay the glitt'ring trifles down,
In lowly honours at his feet :
A span your narrow empire bounds ;
He reigns beyond created rounds,
In self-sufficient glory great.

3 Tremble ye pageants of a day,
Form'd like your slaves, of brittle clay,
Down to the dust your sceptres bend ;
To everlasting years he reigns,
And undiminish'd pomp maintains,
When kings, and suns, and time shall end.

HYMN 11. *The Wisdom of God in the human Frame.* Tune 2. Ps. cxxxix. Dr. WATTS.

1 **W**HEN I with pleasing wonder stand,
And all my frame survey,
Lord 'tis thy work, I own thy hand,
That built my humble clay.

2 Thy hand my heart and reins possess,
Where unborn nature grew,
Thy wisdom all my features trac'd,
And all my members drew.

3 Thine

20 SELECT HYMNS.

- 3 Thine eye with nicest care survey'd
The growth of every part ;
Till the whole scheme thy thoughts had laid,
Was copy'd by thy art.
- 4 Heav'n, earth, and sea, and fire, and wind,
Shew me thy wondrous skill ;
But I review myself, and find,
Diviner wonders still.
- 5 Thy awful glories round me shine ;
My flesh proclaim thy praise ;
Lord, to thy works of nature join
Thy miracles of grace.

HYMN 12. *God our Shepherd. Tune 18.*
Ps. xxiii. ADDISON.

1 **T**HE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care ;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye ;
My noon day's walk he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When

SELECT HYMNS. 21

- 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountains pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads,
My weary wand'ring steps he leads,
Where peaceful rivers soft and flow
Amidst the verdant landscape flow.
- 3 Tho' in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me thro' the dismal shade.
- 4 Tho' in a bare and rugged way,
Thro' devious lonely wilds I stray;
Thy presence shall my pains beguile,
The barren wilderness shall smile;
With sudden greens and herbage crown'd,
And streams shall murmur all around.

22 SELECT HYMNS.

HYMN 13. *God the Support and Guardian
of the Poor. Tune 8.*

Pf. lxxxiv. V. 10. Dr. DODDRIDGE.

1 PRAISE to the Sov'reign of the sky,
Who from his lofty throne,
Looks down on all that humble lie,
And calls such souls his own.

2 The haughty sinner he disdains,
Tho' gems his temples crown;
And from the seat of pomp and pride,
His vengeance hurls him down.

3 On the afflicted pious poor,
He makes his face to shine;
He fills their cottages of clay,
With lustre all divine.

4 Among th' meanest of thy flock
There let my dwelling be,
Rather than under gilded roofs,
If absent, Lord, from thee.

5 Poor and afflicted if we be,
In thy strong name we trust;
And bless the hand of sovereign love,
Which lifts us from the dust.

HYMN

SELECT HYMNS. 23

HYMN 14. *God bearing Prayer. Tune 2.*
Pf. cxlv. Dr. WATTS.

1 **L**ET every tongue thy goodness speak,
Thou sov'reign Lord of all,
Thy strengthening hands uphold the weak.
And raise the poor that fall.

2 When sorrow bows the spirit down,
Or virtue lies distressed,
Beneath some proud oppressor's frown,
Thou giv'st the mourners rest.

3 The Lord supports our tott'ring days,
And guides our guidy youth ;
Holy and just are all his ways,
And all his words are truth.

4 He knows the pains his servants feel,
He hears his children cry,
And their best wishes to fulfil
His Grace is ever nigh.

5 His mercy never shall remove
From men of heart sincere ;
He saves the souls whose humble love
Is join'd with holy fear.

6 My

24 SELECT HYMNS.

- 6 My lips shall dwell upon thy praise,
And spread thy fame abroad ;
Let all the sons of Adam raise
The honours of their God.

HYMN 15. *Divine Bounty crowns the Year.*
Tune 8. Ps. lxxv. V. 6. &c.

- 1 'TIS by thy strength the mountains stand
God of eternal power ;
The sea grows calm at thy command,
And tempests cease to roar.
- 2 The morning light and evening shade,
Successive comforts bring ;
Thy plenteous fruits make harvest glad,
Thy flowers adorn the spring.
- 3 Seasons and moons, and times and hours,
Heaven, earth, and air are thine ;
When clouds distil in fruitful showers,
The Author is divine.
- 4 Those wand'ring cisterns in the sky,
Born by the winds around,
With wat'ry treasures well supply,
The furrows of the ground.

5 The

SELECT HYMNS. 25

- 5 The thirsty ridges drink their fill,
And ranks of corn appear;
Thy ways abound with blessings still,
Thy goodness crowns the year.

HYMN 16. *On the same Subject. New Year.*
Tune 14, 9, or 12. Dr. DODDRIDGE. Ps. lxxv.

- 1 **E**TERNAL source of every joy!
Well may thy praise our lips employ,
While in thy temple we appear,
Thy goodness crowns the circling year.

- 2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports the steady pole;
The sun is taught by thee to rise,
And darkness when to veil the skies.

- 3 The flow'ry spring at thy command,
Embalms the air, and paints the land;
The summer rays with vigour shine,
To raise the corn and cheer the vine.

- 4 Seasons, and months, and weeks and days,
Demand successive songs of praise;
Still be the chearful homage paid,
With op'ning light, and ev'ning shade.

26 SELECT HYMNS.

5 Here in thy house shall incense rise,
As circling sabbaths bless our eyes ;
Still will we make thy mercies known,
Around thy board, and round our own.

6 O may our more harmonious tongues,
In worlds unknown pursue our songs ;
And in those brighter courts adore,
Where days and years revolve no more.

HYMN 17. *The Bounties of Providence praised.*
Tune 9. Dr. DODDRIDGE. Matt. v. V. 45.

1 FATHER of lights, we sing thy name,
Who kindlest up the lamp of day ;
Wide as he spreads his golden flame,
His beams thy power and love display.

2 Fountain of good, from thee proceed,
The copious drops of genial rain ;
Which thro' the hills, and thro' the meads,
Revive the grass and swell the grain.

3 Thro' the wide world thy bounties spread ;
Yet millions of our guilty race,
Tho' by thy daily bounty fed,
Affront thy law, and spurn thy grace.

4 Not

SELECT HYMNS. 27

- 4 Not so may our forgetful hearts
O'erlook the tokens of thy care ;
But what thy lib'ral hand imparts,
Still own in praise, still ask in prayer.
- 5 So shall our sun more grateful shine,
And showers in sweeter drops shall fall,
When all our hearts and lives are thine,
And thou, our God, enjoy'd in all.
- 6 Jesus, our brighter sun arise,
In plen'tous show'rs thy spirit send ;
Earth then shall grow a paradise,
And in the heav'nly EDEN end.

HYMN 18. *Desire of Instruction. Tune 20,*
8, or 5. Pf. cxix. Dr. WATTS.

- 1 **T**HY mercies fill the earth, O Lord !
How good thy works appear !
Open mine eyes to read thy word,
And see thy wonders there.
- 2 My heart was fashion'd by thy hand,
My service is thy due :
O make thy servant understand
The duties he must do.

26 SELECT HYMNS.

5 Here in thy house shall incense rise,
As circling sabbaths bless our eyes ;
Still will we make thy mercies known,
Around thy board, and round our own.

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 And see thy wonders there.

2 My heart was fashion'd by thy hand,
 My service is thy due :
 O make thy servant understand
 The duties he must do.

28 SELECT HYMNS.

- 3 If once I wander from thy path,
I think upon my ways ;
Then turn my feet to thy commands,
And trust thy pardoning grace.
- 4 Now I am thine, for ever thine,
O save thy servant, Lord ;
Thou art my shield, my resting place,
My hope is in thy word.
- 5 Since I'm a stranger here below,
Let not thy path be hid ;
But mark the road my feet shou'd go,
And be my constant guide.

HYMN 12. *Prayer for the Success of the Gospel.*

Tune 12, or 9.

Isaiah, lxii. V. 6, 7. Dr. DODDRIDGE.

- 1 **I**NDULGENT Sov'reign of the skies,
And wilt thou bow thy gracious ear ?
While feeble mortals raise their cries,
Wilt thou, the great Jehovah hear ?

- 2 Look down, O God, with pitying eye.
And view the desolation round ;
See what wide realms in darkness lie,
And hurl their Idols to the ground.
- 3 Loud let the gospel-trumpet blow,
And call the nations from afar :
Let all the isles their Saviour know,
And earth's remotest ends draw near.
- 4 Triumphant here let Jesus reign,
And on his vineyard sweetly smile ;
While all the virtues of his train
Adorn our church, and bless our isle.
- 5 On all our souls let grace descend,
Like heavenly dew in copious showers :
That we may call our God our friend,
That we may hail salvation ours.
- 6 Then shall each age and rank agree,
United shouts of joy to raise :
And Zion, made a praise by thee,
To thee shall render back the praise.

30 SELCET HYMNS.

HYMN 20. *Hosannah to Christ coming.*

Tune 8 or 5.

Luke iv. V. 18, &c. Dr. DODDRIDGE.

1 **H**ARK the glad sound ! the Saviour comes
The Saviour promis'd long !
Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 On him the spirit largely pour'd,
Exerts its sacred fire ;
Wisdom and might, and zeal, and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes, the pris'ners to release,
In satan's bondage held :
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4 He comes from thickest films of vice,
To clear the mental ray ;
And on the eye oppress'd with night,
To pour celestial day.

SELECT HYMNS. 31

- 5 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;
And with the treasures of his grace,
T' enrich the humble poor.
- 6 Our glad Hosannahs, prince of peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim:
And Heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

HYMN 21. *Christ and Aaron compared.*
Heb. 9. Tune 5. Dr. WATTS.

- 1 JESUS, in thee our eyes behold
A thousand glories more,
Than the rich gems, and polish'd gold,
The sons of Aaron wore.
- 2 They first their own burnt off'rings brought,
To purge themselves from sin;
Thy life was pure without a spot,
And all thy nature clean.

3 Once

32 SELECT HYMNS.

- 3 Once in the circuit of a year
With blood, but not his own,
Aaron within the veil appears,
Before the golden throne.
- 4 But Christ, by his own pow'rful blood
Ascends above the skies :
And in the presence of our God,
Shews his own sacrifice.
- 5 Jesus, the king of Glory reigns
On Zion's heav'nly hill ;
Looks like a lamb that has been slain,
And wears his priesthood still.
- 6 He ever lives to intercede
Before his father's face ;
Give him, my soul, thy cause to plead,
Nor doubt the Father's grace.

SELECT HYMNS. 33

HYMN 22. *The grand Scheme of the Gospel.*
Tune 17.

Ephes. i. V. 9, 10, 11. D. DODDRIDGE.

1 **W**E sing the deep mysterious plan,
Which God devis'd ere time began,
At length disclos'd in all its light;
We bless the wondrous birth of love.
Which beams around us from above,
With grace so free, and hope so bright.

2 Here has the wise, eternal mind
In *Christ*, their common head, conjoin'd,
Gentiles and *Jews*, and earth and heav'n,
Thro' him from the great Father's throne,
Rivers of bliss come rolling down,
And endless peace and life are giv'n.

3 No more the awful *Cherubs* guard
The tree of life with flaming sword,
To drive afar man's trembling race;
At *Salem's* pearly gates they stand,
And smiling wait (a friendly band)
To welcome strangers to the place.

4 While

- 4 While we expect that glorious fight,
 Let love our hearts with theirs unite;
 And ardent hope our bosoms raise;
 From earth's dark vale, and tongues of clay,
 To those resplendent realms of day,
 We'll try to send the sounding praise.

HYMN 23. *The Nativity of Christ for Christmas.* Tune 13. Luke ii. Dr. WATTS.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, the grace appears,
 The promise is fulfill'd;
 Mary, the wondrous Virgin bears,
 And Jesus is the child.
- 2 The Lord, the highest God,
 Calls him his only son;
 He bids him rule the lands abroad,
 And gives him David's throne.
- 3 To bring the glorious news,
 A heav'nly form appears:
 He tells the shepherds of their joys,
 And banishes their fears.

4 " Go humble swains, said he,
 " To David's city fly;
 " The promis'd infant born to-day,
 " Doth in a manger lie.

5 " With looks and hearts serene
 " Go visit Christ your King;"
 And strait a flaming troop was seen,
 The shepherds heard them sing.

6 *Glory to God on high,
 And heav'nly peace on earth,
 Good will to men, to Angels joy,
 At the Redeemer's birth.*

HYMN 24. *The Names and Titles of Christ.*
 Tune 16. DR. WATTS.

I WITH chearful voice I sing
 'The titles of our Lord,
 And borrow all the names
 Of honour from his word:
 Nature and art
 Can ne'er supply
 Sufficient forms
 Of majesty.

36 SELECT HYMNS.

- 2 In Jesus we behold
His Father's glorious face.
Shining for ever bright
With mild and lovely rays :
 Th' eternal God's
 Eternal son,
 Inherits and
 Partakes the throne.
- 3 The sovereign King of kings
The Lord of lords most high,
Writes his own name upon
His garment and his thigh :
 His name is call'd
 The Son of God,
 The earth he rules
 With gracious nod.
- 4 Immense compassion reigns
In our Imanuel's heart,
When he descends to act
A mediator's part :
 He is a friend
 And brother too,
 Divinely kind
 Divinely true.

SELECT HYMNS. 37

HYMN 25. *The Offices of Christ.* Tune 16.
Dr. WATTS.

- 1 JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power.
That ever mortals knew.
That angels ever bore ;
All are too mean
To speak his worth,
Too mean to set
Our Saviour forth.
- 2 Array'd in mortal flesh
He like an Angel stands,
And holds the promises
And pardons in his hand :
Commission'd from
His Father's throne,
To make his grace
To mortals known.
- 3 Great Prophet of our God,
Our tongues would bless thy name,
By thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came ;

38 SELECT HYMNS.

The joyful news
Of sins forgiv'n,
Of hell subdu'd,
And peace with heav'n.

- 4 Now let our souls arise,
And tread the tempter down ;
Our *Captain* leads us forth
To conquest and a crown ;
A feeble faint
Shall win the day,
'Tho' death and hell
Obstruct the way.

HYMN 26. *The Example of Christ.* Tune 19.
Dr. WATTS.

- 1 **M**Y dear Redeemer, and my Lord !
I read my duty in thy word ;
But in thy life the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.

- 2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love and meekness so divine,
I wou'd transcribe and make them mine.

- 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air,
Witness'd the fervour of thy pray'r ;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict, and thy vict'ry too.
- 4 Be thou my pattern ; make me bear
More of thy gracious image here ;
Then God, my Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the lamb.

HYMN 27. *The Agonies of Christ.* Good
Friday. *Tune 2.* Dr. WATTS.

- 1 **N**OW let our pains be all forgot,
Our hearts no more repine ;
Our suff'rings are not worth a thought,
When, Lord, compar'd with thine.
- 2 In lively figures here we see
The bleeding prince of love ;
Each of us hope, he dy'd for me,
And then our griefs remove.

40 SELCET HYMNS.

3 Grace, wisdom, justice, join'd and wrought
The wonders of that day ;
No mortal tongue, no mortal thought
Can equal thanks repay.

4 Our Hymns should sound like those above,
Cou'd we our voices raise ;
Yet, Lord, our hearts shall all be love,
And all our lives be praise.

HYMN 28. *To the Lamb that was slain.*

For the same. *Tune 2 or 8.*

Rev. v. Dr. WATTS.

1 **B**EHOLD the glories of the Lamb
Amidst his Father's throne ;
Prepare new honours for his name,
And songs before unknown.

2 Eternal Father, who shall look
Into thy secret will ?
Who but the Son shou'd take that book,
And open every seal ?

3 He

SELECT HYMNS. 41

- 3 He shall fulfil thy great decrees,
The Son deserves it well;
Lo! in his hand the sovereign keys
Of heav'n, and death, and hell.
- 4 Now to the Lamb that once was slain,
Be endless blessings paid,
Salvation, glory, joy remain
Forever on thy head.
- 5 Thou hast redeem'd our souls with blood,
Hast set the prisoners free,
Hast made us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with thee.

HYMN 29. *The Resurrection of Christ.*

For Easter Day. *Tune 8 or 20.*

Dr. WATTS.

- 1 **B**LEST morning, whose young dawn-
ing rays,
Beheld our rising Lord;
That saw him triumph o'er the dust
And leave his dark abode.

42 SELECT HYMNS.

- 2 In the cold prison of a tomb
The dead Redeemer lay,
'Till the revolving skies brought round
The Third, th' appointed day.
- 3 Hell and the grave unite their force
To hold our Lord in vain:
The sleeping Conqueror arose,
And burst their feeble chain.
- 4 To thy great name, Almighty Lord,
These sacred hours we pay,
And loud *Hosannas* shall proclaim
The triumph of the day.
- 5 Salvation, and immortal praise,
To our victorious King;
Let Heav'n, and earth, and rocks, and seas,
With glad *Hosannas* ring.

SELECT HYMNS. 43

HYMN 30. *The Resurrection of Christ.*

Tune 16.

Luke xxiv. V. 34. Dr. DODDRIDGE.

1 **Y**ES the Redeemer rose,
The Saviour left the dead;
And o'er his hellish foes
High rais'd his conquering head.
In wild dismay
The guard around
Fell to the ground
And sunk away.

2 Lo, the angelic band
In full assembly meet,
To wait his high command.
And worship at his feet:
Joyful they come
And wing their way
From realms of day
To such a tomb.

3 Then back to heaven they fly,
And glad their tidings bear;
Hark! as they soar on high,
What music fills the air!

Their

44 SELECT HYMNS.

Their Anthems say,
Jesus who bled
Hath left the dead
He rose to-day.

- 4 Ye mortals catch the sound
Redeem'd by him from hell;
And send the tidings round
The globe on which you dwell;
Transported cry,
Jesus who bled
Hath left the dead
No more to die.

- 5 All hail, triumphant Lord
Who sav'ft us with thy blood;
Wide be thy name ador'd
Thou rising, reigning Lord!
Oh! let us rise
With thee to reign
And empire gain
Beyond the skies.

HYMN 31. *The Resurrection and Assension
of Christ. Tune 20 or 8.*

Dr. WATTS.

1 **H**OSANNA, to the prince of light
That cloth'd himself in clay ;
Enter'd the iron gates of death,
And tore the bars away.

2 Death is no more the King of dread
Since our *Emanuel* rose ;
He took the tyrant's sting away,
And spoil'd our hellish foes.

3 See how the Conqueror mounts aloft,
And to his Father flies,
With scars of honour in his flesh,
And triumph in his eyes !

4 There our exalted Saviour reigns,
And scatters blessings down ;
Our Jesus fills the middle seat
Of the celestial throne.

46 SELECT HYMNS.

5 Raise your devotion, mortal tongues,
To reach his blest'd abode,
Sweet be the accents of your songs
To our incarnate Lord.

6 Bright angels strike your loudest strings,
Your sweetest voices raise,
Let heaven, and all created things
Sound our *Emanuel's* praise.

HYMN 32. *Christ the King of the invisible
World. Tune 14, 9, or 12.*

Rev. i. V. 18. Dr. DODDRIDGE.

1 **H**AIL to the Prince of life and peace,
Who holds the keys of death and hell !
The spacious world unseen is his,
And sovereign power becomes him well.

2 In shame and torment once he died,
But now he lives for evermore ;
Bow down, ye saints, around his seat,
And all ye angel-bands adore.

SELECT HYMNS. 47

- 3 So live for ever, glorious Lord,
To crush thy foes, and guard thy friends,
While all thy chosen tribes rejoice,
That thy dominion never ends.
- 4 Worthy thy hand to hold the keys,
Guided by wisdom and by love :
Worthy to rule o'er mortal life,
O'er worlds below, and worlds above.
- 5 When death thy servants shall invade,
When power of hell thy church annoy ;
Controul'd by thee, their rage shall help
The cause, they labour'd to destroy.
- 6 For ever reign, victorious King ;
Wide thro' the earth thy name be known ;
And call my longing soul to sing
Sublimar Anthems near thy throne.

HYMN 33. *The Glory of Christ in his exalted State. Tune 8, or 20.*

- 1 **O** The delights, the heav'nly joys,
The glories of the place,
Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams
Of his o'erflowing grace!
- 2 Sweet Majesty, and awful love,
Sit smiling on his brow;
And all the glorious ranks above
At humble distance bow.
- 3 Princes to his imperial name
Bend their bright sceptres down;
Dominions, thrones, and pow'rs rejoice
To see him wear the crown.
- 4 Archangels sound his lofty praise
Thro' ev'ry heav'nly street;
And lay their highest honours down
Submissive at his feet.

5 Those soft, those blessed feet of his,
That once rude iron tore,
High on a throne of light they stand,
And all the saints adore !

6 His head, the dear majestic head
That cruel thorns did wound,
See what immortal glories shine,
And circle it around !

7 This is the *Man*, th' exalted *Man*,
Whom we, unseen, adore ;
But when our eyes behold his face,
Our hearts shall love him more.

HYMN 34. *The Effusion of the Spirit, and
Success of the Gospel. For Whitsunday.
Tune 9. Dr. WATTS.*

1 GREAT was the day, the joy was great,
When the divine disciples met ;
Whilst on their heads the Spirit came,
And sat like tongues of cloven flame.

E

2 What

50 SELECT HYMNS.

- 2 What gifts, what miracles he gave !
 And pow'r to kill, and pow'r to save !
 Furnish'd their tongues with wond'rous
 words
 Instead of shields, and spears, and swords,
- 3 Thus arm'd he sent the Champions forth,
 From *East* to *West*, from *South* to *North* ;
 Go, and assert your Saviour's cause,
 Go, spread the myst'ry of his cross.
- 4 Great King of grace, my heart subdue ;
 I wou'd be led in triumph too,
 A willing captive to my Lord,
 And sing the vict'ries of his word.

HYMN 35. *A Prayer for Brotherly Love.*
Tune 12, or 19.

- 1 JESUS, our Saviour, and our king,
 Of all we have or hope the spring ;
 Send down thy spirit from above
 And warm our hearts with holy love.

SELECT HYMNS. 51.

- 2 May we from every act abstain
That hurts or gives our neighbour pain;
And ev'ry secret with suppress,
That wou'd abridge his happiness.
- 3 Still may I feel my heart inclin'd
To act the friend to all mankind:
Still with them safety, health, and ease,
Wealth, fame, eternal life, and peace.
- 4 Still let my bowels melt and flow,
When I behold a wretch in woe;
And in his sorrows bear a part,
With ev'ry one of heavy heart.
- 5 And should my neighbour spiteful prove,
Still let me vanquish spite with love,
Slow to resent, if he shou'd grieve,
Be apt and ready to forgive.
- 6 Let Love in all my conduct shine,
An image faint, tho' fair of thine;
Thus wou'd I thy Disciple prove,
Great *Prince of peace*, great *King of love*.

HYMN 36. *Submission to afflictive Providence. Tune 5, or 2.*

Job. i. V. 21. Dr. WATTS.

1 **N**AKED as from the earth we came,
And crept to life at first,
We to the earth return again,
And mingle with our dust.

2 The dear delights we here enjoy
And fondly call our own,
Are but short favours borrow'd now,
To be repaid anon.

3 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,
Or sinks them in the grave;
He gives, and (blessed be his name)
He takes but what he gave.

4 Peace all our angry passions then,
Let each rebellious sigh
Be silent at the sov'reign will,
And ev'ry murmur die.

- 5 If smiling mercy crown our lives,
 Its praises shall be spread ;
 And we adore the justice too
 That strikes our comforts dead.

HYMN 37. *Frail Life. Tune 2.*
 Job vii.

- 1 **L**ORD, what a feeble frame is our's !
 How vain a thing is Man !
 How frail are all his boasted pow'rs !
 And short, at best, his span.

- 2 Swift as the feather'd arrow flies,
 And cuts the yielding air ;
 Or as a kindling meteor dies,
 E'er it can well appear.

- 3 So pass our fleeting years away,
 And time runs on its race ;
 In vain we ask a moment's stay,
 Nor will it slack its pace.

- 4 But Lord, what mighty things depend
 On our precarious breath !
 And soon this dying life will end
 In endless life or death.

54 SELECT HYMNS.

5 Oh ! make us truly wise to learn
How very frail we are ;
That we may mind our grand concern,
And for our change prepare.

6 Then may we bid our years roll on,
And time make haste away ;
The sooner will our souls be gone
To endless life and day.

HYMN 38. *Frail Life and succeeding
Eternity. Tune 2.*

1 THEE we adore, eternal name,
And humbly own to thee ;
How feeble is our mortal frame,
What dying worms are we !

2 Our wasting lives grow shorter still,
As months and days increase ;
And ev'ry beating pulse we tell,
Leaves but the number less.

3 The

- 3 The year rolls round, and steals away
The breath that first it gave;
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,
We're travelling to the grave.
- 4 Dangers stand thick thro' all the ground,
To push us to the tomb;
And fierce diseases wait around
To hurry mortals home.
- 5 Good God! on what a slender thread
Hang everlasting things!
Th' eternal state of all the dead
Upon life's feeble strings.
- 6 Infinite joy, or endless woe,
Attends on ev'ry breath;
And yet how unconcern'd we go
Upon the brink of death.
- 7 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense,
To walk this dangerous road:
And if our souls are hurry'd hence,
May they be found with God.

56 SELCET HYMNS:

HYMN 39. *Man mortal, God eternal.*

Tune 9. Psa. xc. Dr. WATTS.

- 1 **T**HRO' ev'ry age, eternal God,
Thou art our rest, our safe abode,
High was thy throne, ere heav'n was made,
Or earth thy humble foot-stool laid.
- 2 Long hadst thou reign'd ere time began,
Or dust was fash'on'd into man ;
And long thy kingdom shall endure,
When earth and time shall be no more.
- 3 But man, weak man, is born to die,
Made up of guilt and vanity ;
Thy dreadful sentence, Lord, was just ;
Return, ye sinners, to your dust.
- 4 Death, like an over-flowing stream,
Sweeps us away ; our life's a dream ;
An empty tale, a morning flow'r,
Cut down and wither'd in an hour.

- 5 Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man,
And kindly lengthen out our span;
Till a wise care of piety
Fit us to die, and dwell with thee.

HYMN 40. *The final Happiness of the
Righteous. Tune 8, or 20.*

Matt. xxv. V. 34. Dr. DODDRIDGE.

- 1 **A**TTEND mine ear, my heart rejoice,
While Jesus from his throne,
Amidst the bright angelic Host,
Makes his last sentence known.

- 2 When sinners, banish'd from his face,
To raging flames are driv'n,
His voice, with melody divine,
Thus calls his saints to Heav'n.

- 3 "Blest of my father, all draw near,
"Receive the large reward;
"And rise with triumph to possess
"The kingdom love prepar'd.

4 "Ere

58 SELECT HYMNS.

- 4 " Ere earth's foundations first were laid
 " This sov'reign purpose wrought,
 " And rear'd those palaces divine,
 " To which you now are brought.
- 5 " There shall you reign unnumber'd years,
 " Protected by my power,
 " While sin and hell, and pains and cares,
 " Shall vex your souls no more."
- 6 Come, dear majestic Saviour, come,
 This *Jubilee* proclaim,
 And teach us accents fit to praise
 So great, so dear a name.

HYMN 41. *Grace perfected in glory.*

Tune 8 or 5.

I Peter v. 10, 11. Dr. DODDRIDGE.

- 1 **H**OW rich thy favours, God of grace!
 How various and divine!
 Full as the Ocean they are pour'd,
 And bright as Heav'n they shine.

SELECT HYMNS. 59

- 2 He to eternal glory calls,
And leads the wond'rous way,
To his own palace, where he reigns
In uncreated day.
- 3 Jesus, the Herald of his love,
Displays the radiant prize,
And shews the purchase of his blood
To our admiring eyes.
- 4 The songs of everlasting years
That mercy shall attend.
Which leads thro' suff'rings of an hour
To joys that never end.

HYMN 42. *Communion with God and Christ.*

Tune 13.

1 John i. V. 3. Dr. DODDRIDGE.

- 1 OUR heav'nly Father calls,
And Christ invites us near ;
With both, our friendships shall be sweet
And our communion dear.

2 God

60 SELECT HYMNS.

- 2 God pities all my grief,
He pardons ev'ry day;
Almighty to protect my soul,
And wise to guide my way.
- 3 How large his bounties are !
What various store of good
Diffus'd from my Redeemer's hand,
And purchas'd with his blood !
- 4 Jesus, my living head,
I blest thy faithful care ;
Mine advocate before the throne,
And my fore-runner there.
- 5 Here fix my roving heart,
Here wait my warmest love,
Till the Communion be compleat,
In nobler scenes above.

SELECT HYMNS. 61

HYMN 43. *The Dissolution of the World.*

Tune 12 or 9.

2 Peter iii. V. 11, 12. Dr. DODDRIDGE.

MY waken'd soul, extend thy wings
Beyond the verge of mortal things:
See this vain world in smoke decay,
And rocks and mountains melt away.

2 Behold the fiery deluge roll,
Thro' Heav'n's wide arch, from pole to pole;
Pale Sun, no more thy lustre boast;
Tremble and fall, ye starry host.

3 This wreck of nature all around,
The Angel's shout, the trumpet's sound,
Loud the descending Judge proclaim,
And eccho his tremendous name.

4 Children of Adam all appear,
With rev'rence round his awful bar;
For, as his lips pronounce, ye go
To endless bliss, or endless woe.

62 SELECT HYMNS.

- 5 Lord, to mine eyes this scene display
Frequent thro' each revolving day,
And let thy grace my soul prepare
To meet its full redemption there !

HYMN 44. *For the Lord's Day.* Psalm
118, or Easter. *Tune 8, or 20.*
Dr. WATTS.

1 **T**HIS is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours his own ;
Let heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day he rose, and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell ;
To-day the saints his triumph spread,
And all his wonders tell.

3 Hosanna! to th' anointed King,
To David's holy son !
Help us, O Lord ! descend and bring,
Salvation from the throne.

SELECT HYMNS. 63

- 4 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
 With messages of grace ;
 Who comes in God his Father's name,
 To save our sinful race.
- 5 Hosanna ! in the highest strains
 The church on earth can raise ;
 The highest Heav'ns, in which he reigns,
 Shall give him nobler praise.

HYMN 45. *Invitation to the Holy Communion. Tune 9, or 19.*

Malachi i. V. 5. Dr. DODDRIDGE.

- 1 **M**Y God, and is thy table spread !
 And does thy cup with love o'erflow ?
 Thither be all thy children led,
 And let them all its sweetness know.
- 2 **Hail sacred feast, which Jesus makes !**
Rich banquet of his flesh and blood !
Thrice happy he, who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heav'nly food !

64 SELECT HYMNS.

- 3 Why are its dainties all in vain,
Before unwilling hearts display'd ?
Was not for you the victim slain ?
Are you forbid the childrens bread ?
- 4 O let thy table honour'd be,
And furnish'd well with joyful guests ;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.
- 5 Revive thy dying churches, Lord,
And bid our drooping graces live ;
And more that energy afford,
A Saviour's blood alone can give.

HYMN 46. *The pleasure of public Worship.*
Tune 16. Psa. 84. Dr. WATTS.

- 1 **L**ORD of the worlds above.
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of thy love,
Thy earthly temples are.

To

SELECT HYMNS. 65

To thine abode
My heart aspires
With warm desires
To see my God.

- 2 Oh ! happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear ;
Happy the men that pay
Their constant service there :
They praise thee still ;
And happy they
That love the way
To Sion's hill.

- 3 They go from strength to strength
Thro' this dark vale of tears.
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears :
'The glorious feat
Of God our king,
Oh ! thither bring
Our willing feet.

66 SELECT HYMNS.

- 4 To spend one sacred day
Where God and saints abide
Affords diviner joy
Than thousand days beside
Where God resorts
I love it more
To keep the door
Than shine in courts.
- 5 The Lord his people loves
His hand no good with-holds,
From those his heart approves,
From pure and pious souls.
Thrice happy he,
O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts
Alone in thee.

47. *Evening HYMN. Tune 19.*
Bishop KENN.

- 1 **G**LORY to thee my God this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings,
Under thy own Almighty wings.
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
With joy behold the Judgment-day.
- 4 O may my soul on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eye-lids close;
Sleep that may me more active make,
To serve my God when I awake.

68 SELECT HYMNS.

5 Let my blest Guardian, while I sleep,
His watchful station near me keep;
My heart with love celestial fill,
And guard me from the approach of ill.

6 Lord let my soul for ever share
The bliss of thy paternal care;
'Tis Heaven on earth, 'tis Heaven above,
To see thy face, to sing thy love.

*Praise God from whom all blessings
Pr: him all Creatures here below (Hallelu)*
Pr: him above Angelic Host
Pr: Father Son & Holy Ghost



T H E
I N D E X.

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1 * * * Wake my soul, and with the sun,	7
2 * A * When all thy mercies, O my * * * God, —	8
3 Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear,	10
4 The spacious firmament on high,	11
5 Do thou, my soul, in sacred lays,	12
6 O Lord our heavenly king —	13
7 Almighty God! thy powerful word,	14
8 Songs of immortal praise belong	15
9 Give thanks to God most high, —	17
10 Ye subjects of the Lord, proclaim,	18
11 When I with pleasing wonder stand,	19
12 The Lord my pasture shall prepare	20
13 Praise to the Sovereign of the sky,	22
14 Let every tongue thy goodness speak,	23
15 'Tis	

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His watchful station near me keep;
My heart with love celestial fill,
And guard me from the approach of ill.

6 Lord let my soul for ever share
The bliss of thy paternal care;
'Tis Heaven on earth, 'tis Heaven above,
To see thy face, to sing thy love.

*Praise God from whom all blessings
Pr: him all Creatures here below (Gloria)
Pr: him above Angelic Host
Pr: Father Son & Holy Ghost*



T H E
I N D E X.

Hymn	Page
1 * * * Wake my soul, and with the sun, 7	
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12 The Lord my pasture shall prepare 20	
13 Praise to the Sovereign of the sky, 22	
14 Let every tongue thy goodness speak, 23	
15 'Tis	

I N D E X.

15	'Tis by thy strength the mountains stand,	24
16	Eternal source of every joy ! —	25
17	Father of lights, we sing thy name,	26
18	Thy mercies fill the earth, O Lord,	27
19	Indulgent Sovereign of the skies,	28
20	Hark the glad sound ! the Saviour comes,	30
21	Jesus, in thee our eyes behold, —	31
22	We sing the deep mysterious plan,	33
23	Behold, the grace appears, —	34
24	With chearful voice I sing, —	35
25	Join all the glorious names, —	37
26	My dear Redeemer, and my Lord,	38
27	Now let our pains be all forgot,	39
28	Behold the glories of the Lamb,	40
29	Blest morning, whose young dawning rays — —	41
30	Yes, the Redeemer rose, —	43
31	Hosanna, to the Prince of light,	45
32	Hail to the Prince of life and peace,	46
33	O the delights, the heavenly joys,	48
34	Great was the day, the joy was great,	49
35	Jesus, our Saviour, and our King,	50
36	Naked as from the earth we came,	52
37	Lord, what a feeble frame is ours,	53
38	Thee we adore, eternal name,	54
39	Thro' ev'ry age, eternal God, —	56
40	Attend mine ear, my heart rejoice,	57

I N D E X.

41	How rich thy favours, God of grace,	58
42	Our heav'nly Father calls, —	59
43	My waken'd soul, extend thy wings,	61
44	This is the day the Lord hath made,	62
45	My God, and is thy table spread,	63
46	Lord of the worlds above,	64
47	Glory to thee my God this night,	67

F I N I S.

Hymn 2^d
When all thy mercys O! my God
My raving soul surveys
Transported wth y^e views I'm lost
In wonder love & praise
Unnumber'd comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd
Before my infant heart conceiv'd
From whom those comforts flow'd

S^t. THOMAS.

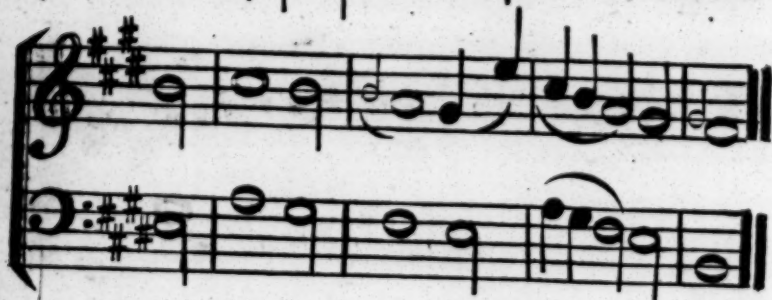
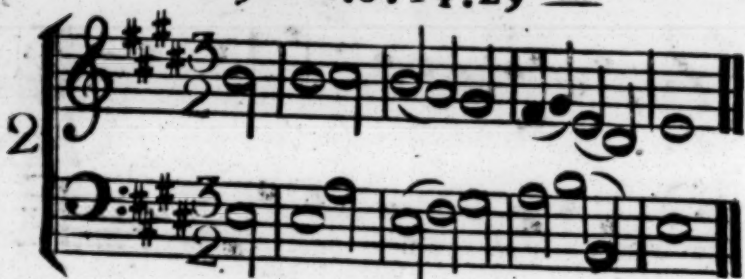
1

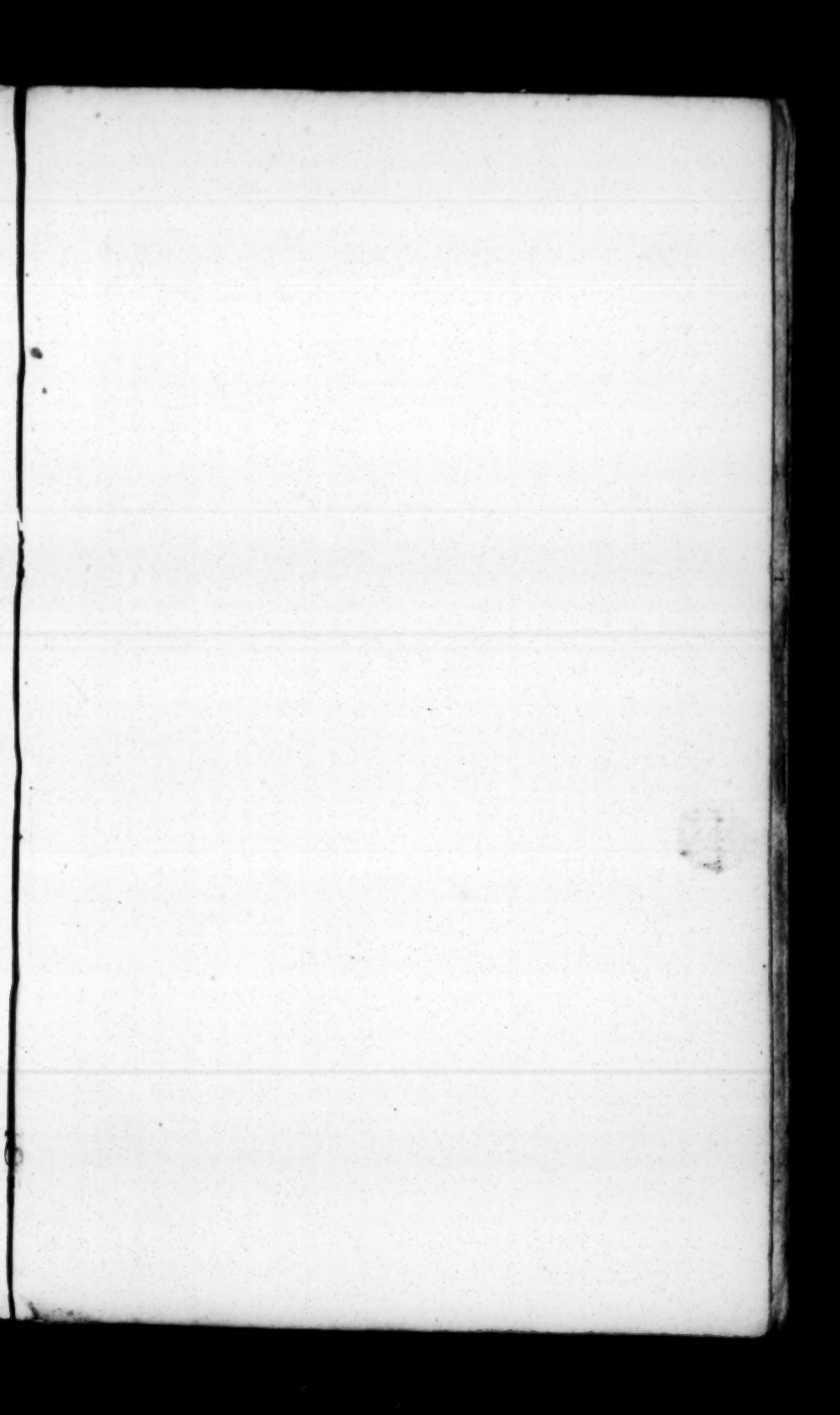
Hymns. 2. 7.

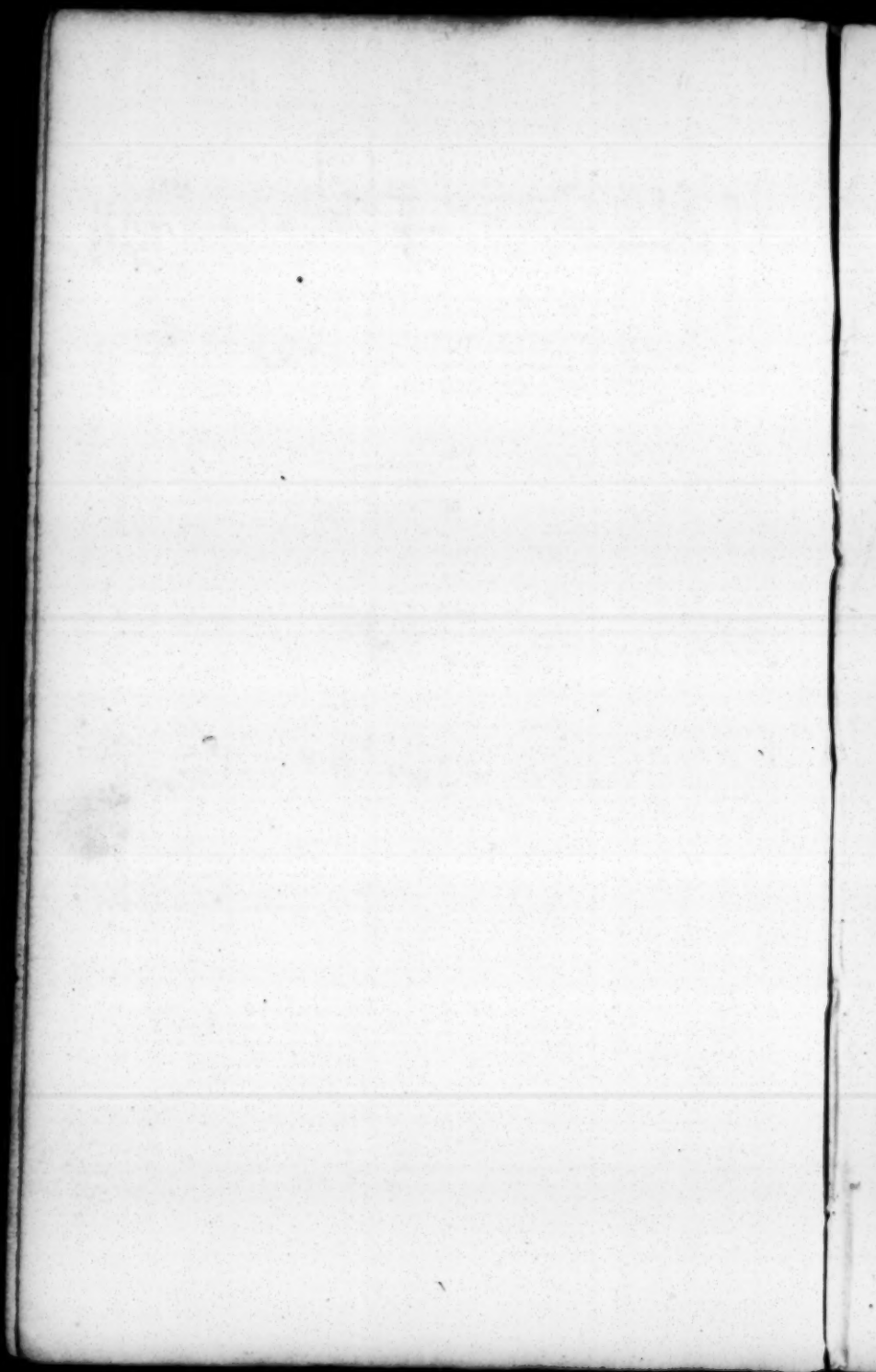


2 S^t NICHOLAS.

Hymns. 3. 14. 29 —







R A D C L I F F.

3

Hymns. 11. 33. 41

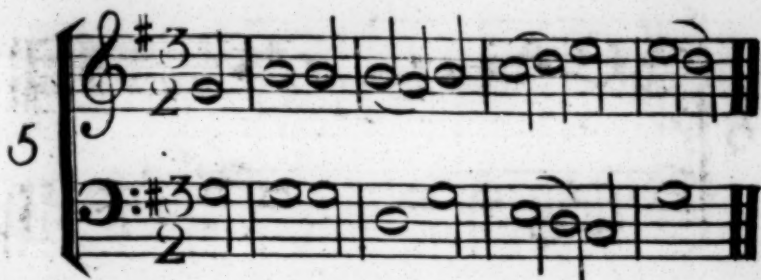


S^t. I O H N.

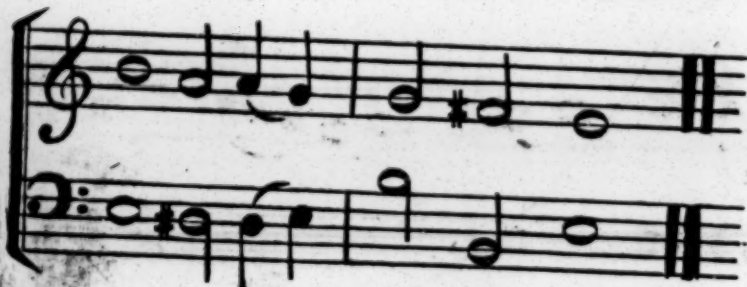
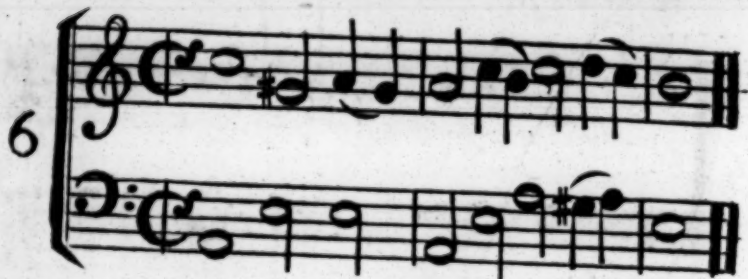
Hymns. 21. 28.

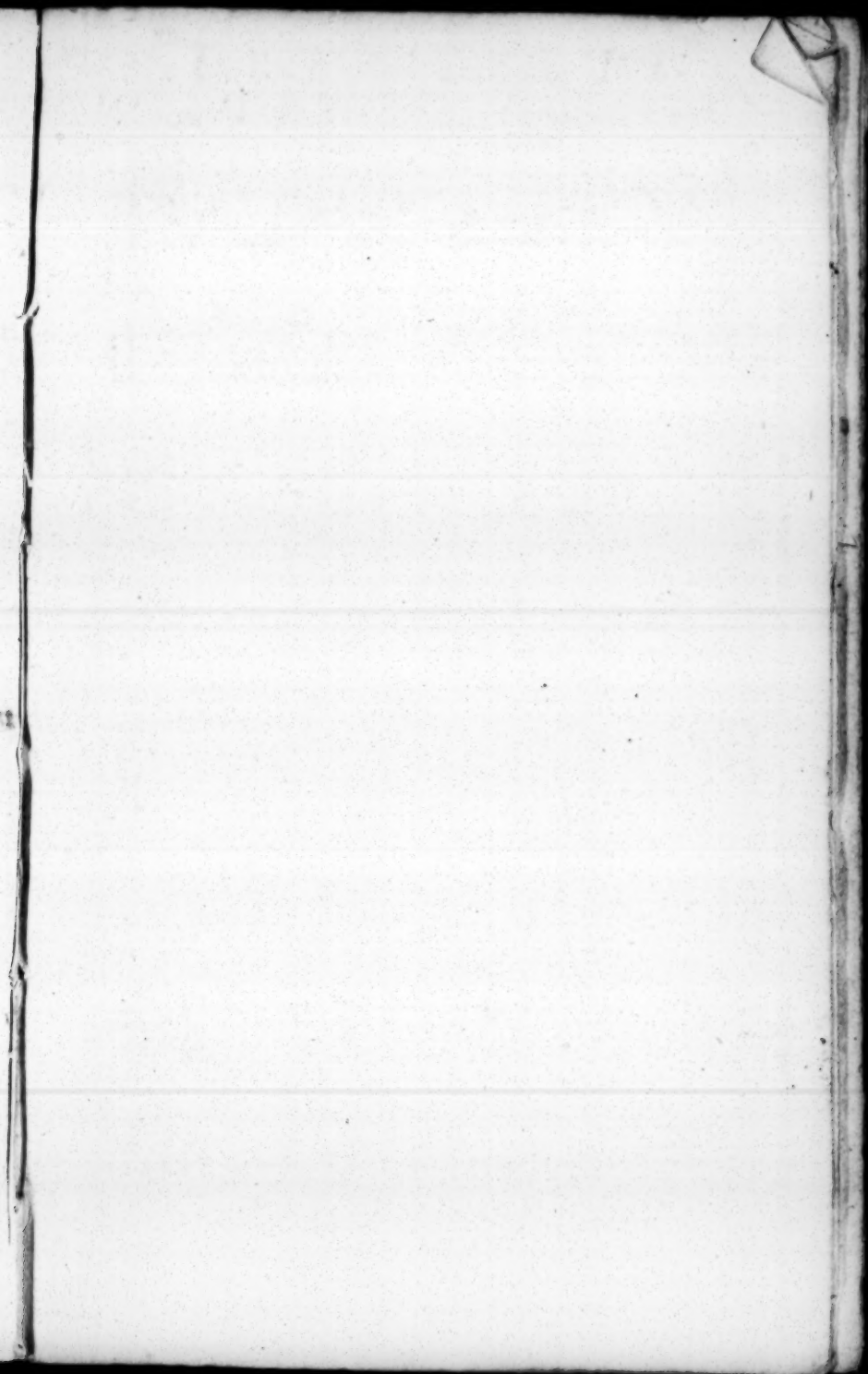


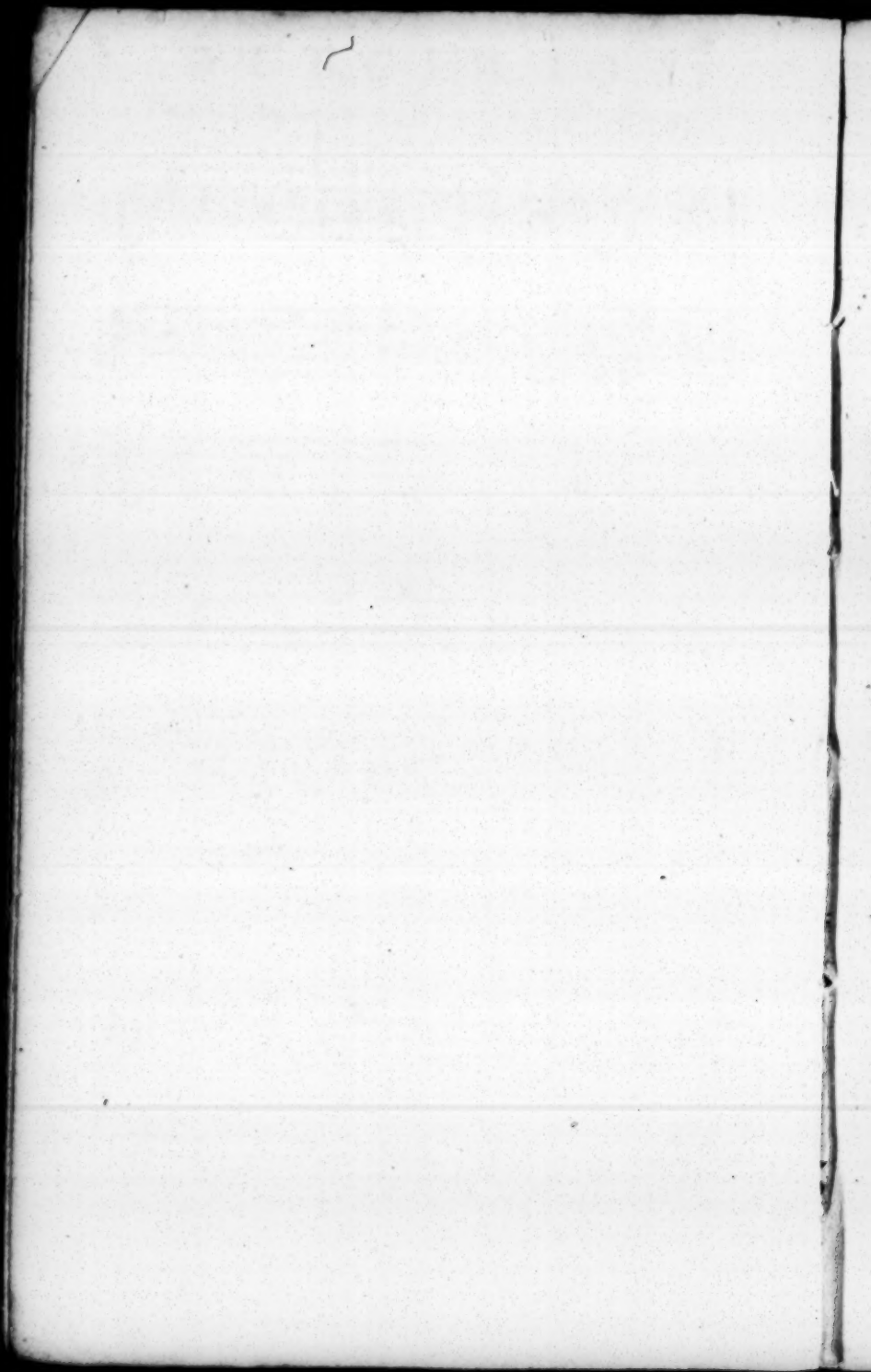
WESTMINSTER new tune 6
Hymns. 8. 20. 36 — D.^r Nares



6 PURCELLS. 1st
Hymns. 18. 27. 37 — (H: Purcell)







FOUNDLING'S.⁷
Hymns.15.31 — (Jer:Clark)

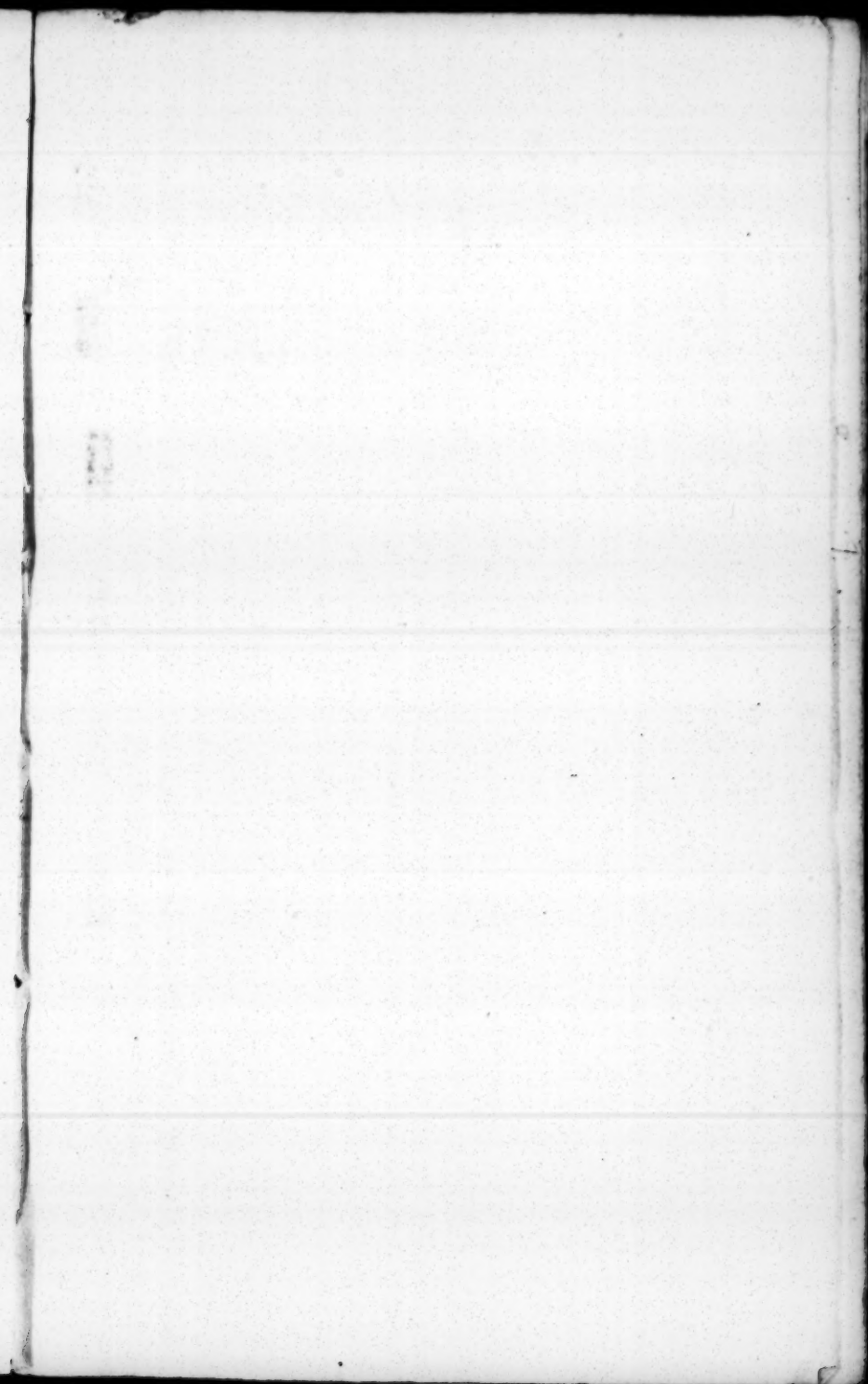


S. MARTIN.

Hymns. 13. 44.



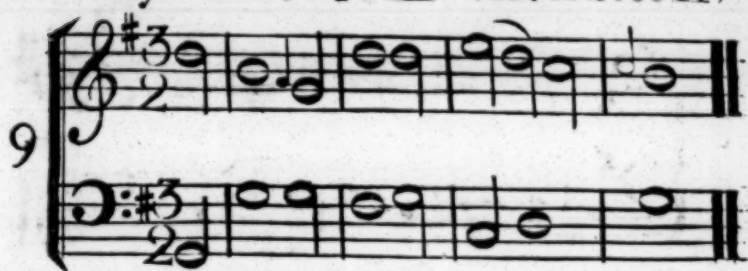




Hymn 1.st

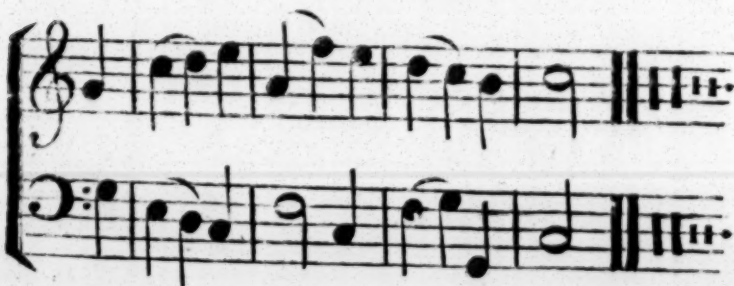
Awake my Soul & thy Sun
Thy daily stage of duty run
Shake off dull sloth & early rise
To pay thy morning Sacrifice

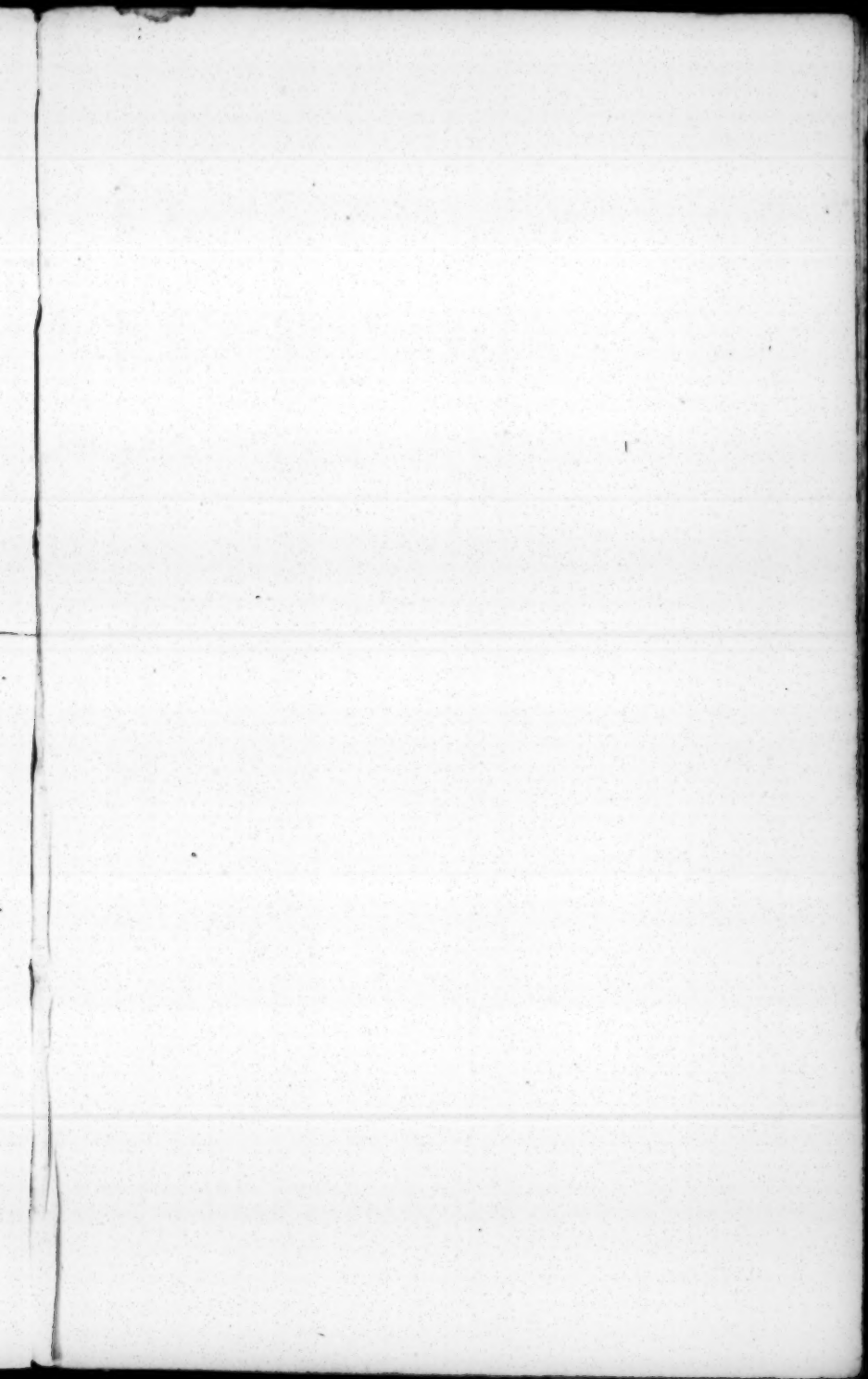
PURCELLS. 2^d 9
Hymns. 39. 45 — (H: Purcell)

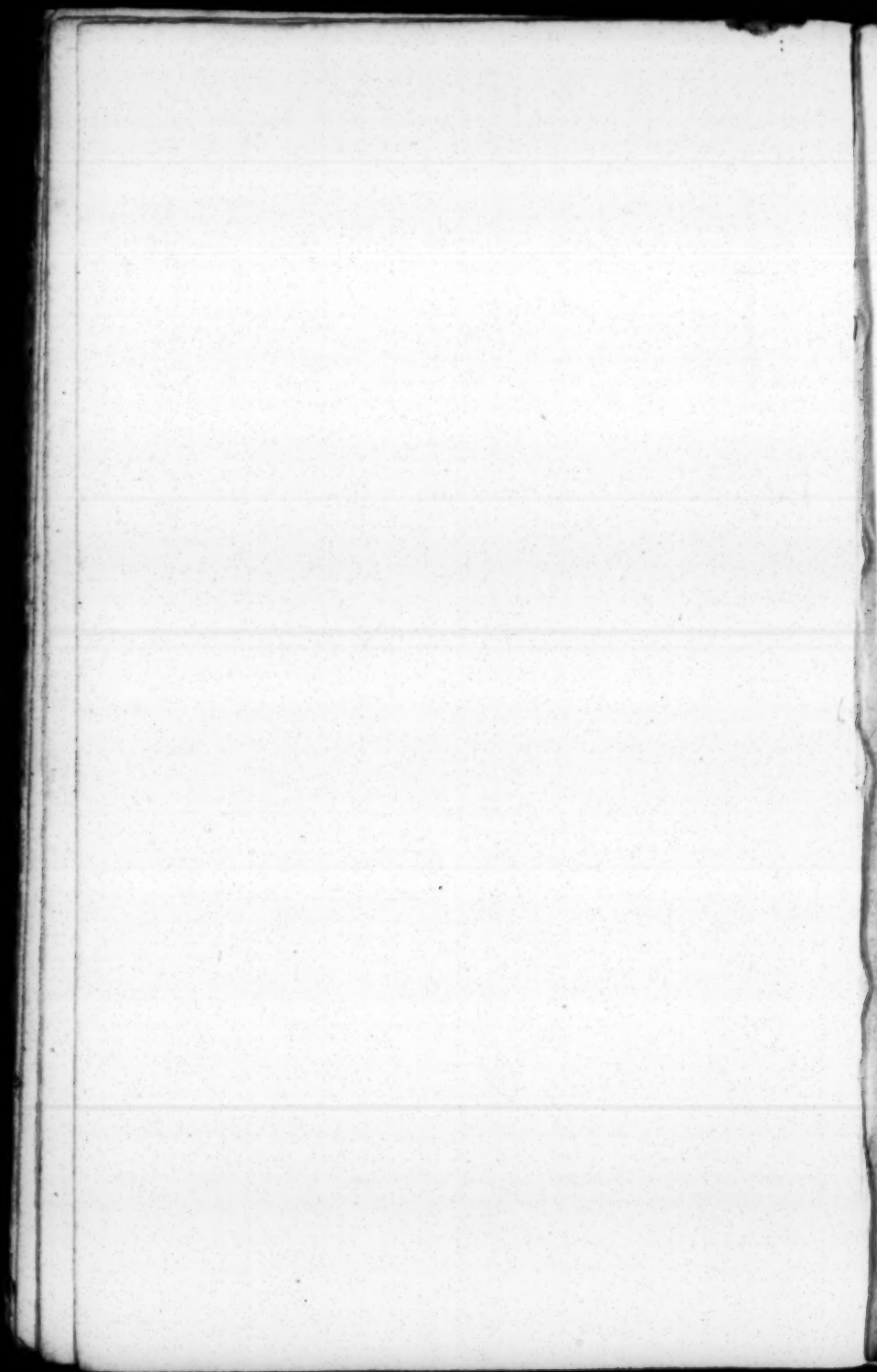


10 I S L I N G T O N

Hymns. 17. 34. 39.

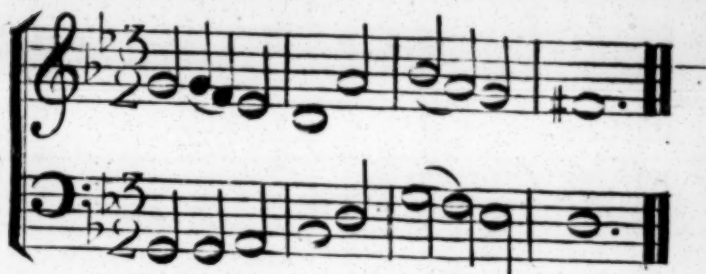






C R O F T S ¹¹
Hymns. 1. 25. 47— (D.^r Crofts)

11





ST. MICHAEL

13

Hymns. 6. 23. 42.



RAVENS CROFT.

14

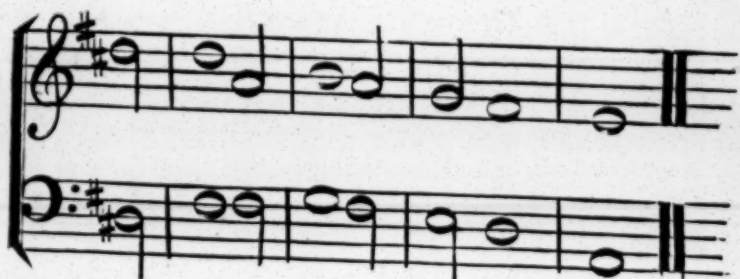
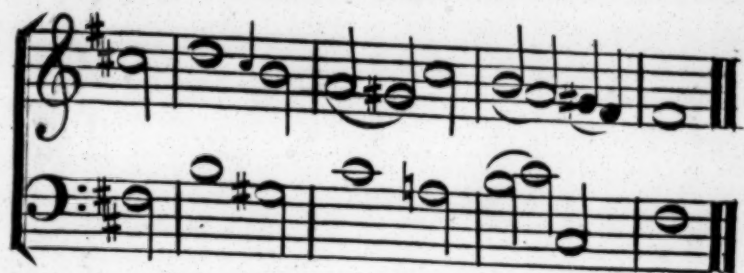
Musical score for 'The Rose Tree' in G major, 3/2 time. The score is for a piano and includes a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/2. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The piece ends with a double bar line.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody in the treble staff begins on G4, moves to A4, then B4, and continues with a descending sequence. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment, starting on G3 and moving in parallel motion with the treble staff.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note G4. The bass staff begins with a quarter note E3, followed by a quarter note D3, a quarter note C3, a quarter note B2, a quarter note A2, a quarter note G2, and a quarter note F2. The system concludes with a double bar line.

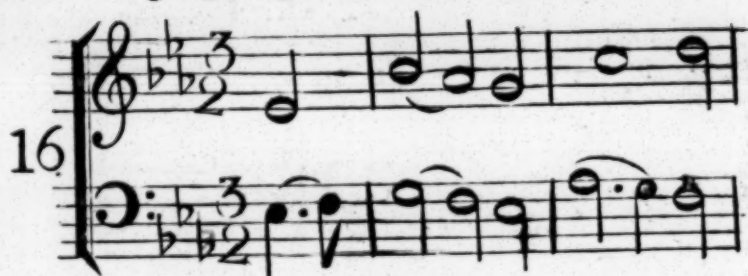
The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The melody in the top staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a half note A4, a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The melody in the bottom staff begins with a quarter note G3, followed by a half note A3, a quarter note B3, and a half note C4. The system concludes with a double bar line.

M.^r In^o Ravenscroft 15
Hymns. 4. 16. 32









(M.^r Jeffer) 19
Hymns. 9. 24. 25. 30. 46 —



20 MECKLENBURG

Hymns. 10. 22 (M^r Sam. Long)



Bedford

Hymns 2-8-18-31-33-40-44

20

